

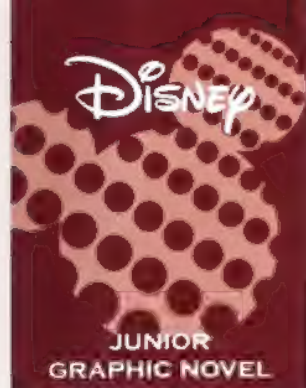
Disney

JUNIOR  
GRAPHIC NOVEL

# Disney PIRATES of the CARIBBEAN DEAD MAN'S CHEST







# Disney PIRATES *of the* CARIBBEAN DEAD MAN'S CHEST

Adapted by Stefano Ambrosio

Artwork by Giovanni Rigano

Igor Chimisso

Silvano Scolari

Andrea Cagol

Stefano Attardi

Carlotta Quattrocolo

Marco Ghiglione

Kawaii Creative Studio

Based on the screenplay written by Ted Elliott & Terry Rossio

Based on characters created by Ted Elliott & Terry Rossio

and Stuart Beattie and Jay Wolpert

Based on Walt Disney's Pirates of the Caribbean

Produced by Jerry Bruckheimer

Directed by Gore Verbinski



New York



ANY PIRATE WORTH HIS (OR HER) SALT KNOWS  
THAT WHEN IT COMES TO *TURKISH PRISONS*,  
MEN ENTER WALKING AND EXIT *FLOATING*.  
NO ONE MAKES IT OUT *ALIVE*...

... EXCEPT FOR  
*JACK SPARROW*,  
CAPTAIN OF THE  
NOTORIOUS PIRATE  
SHIP, THE *BLACK PEARL*.

MY HAT—  
WHERE...?

OH...  
BETTER,  
NOW!

SORRY, MATE.

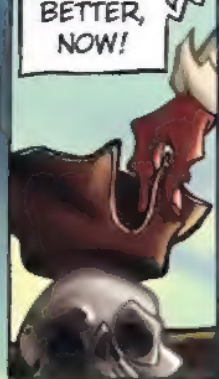
SOON!

ON  
DECK!

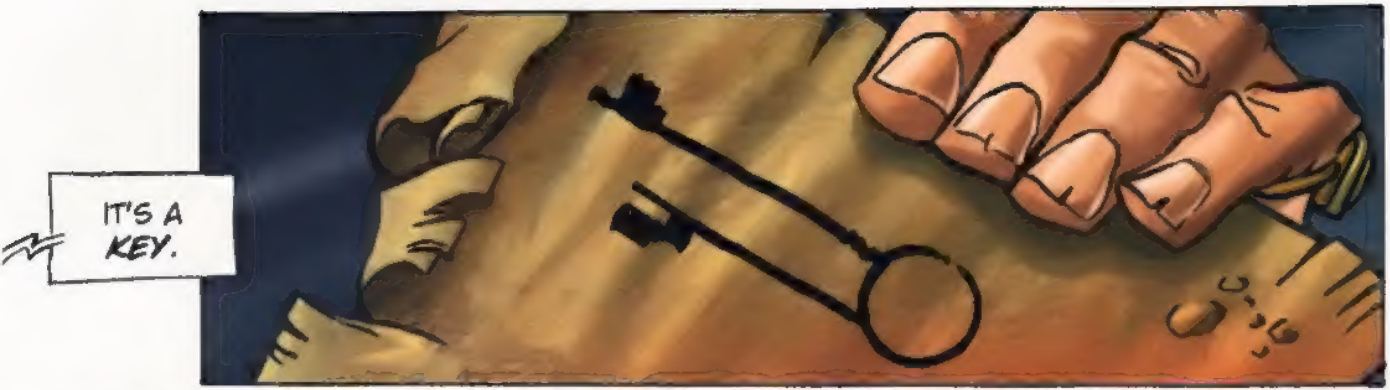
THESE ARE  
PIRATES, LOYAL  
TO NONE, EXCEPT  
THEIR CAPTAIN!

IS *THAT* WHAT YOU  
WENT IN TO FIND?

SCREECH!  
SCREECH!







IT'S A  
KEY.



EVEN BETTER! IT'S  
A *DRAWING* OF A  
KEY! WHAT DO  
KEYS DO?

THEY UNLOCK  
THINGS...

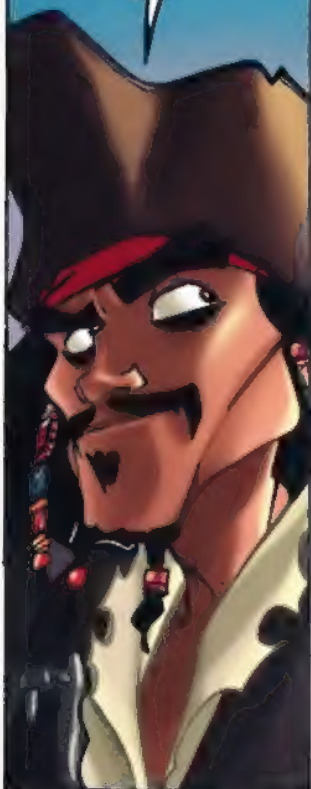
SO WE'RE  
SETTING  
OUT TO FIND  
WHATEVER THIS  
UNLOCKS!

NO! IF WE DON'T  
HAVE THE KEY, WE  
CAN'T OPEN ANYTHING!

SET SAIL IN A  
GENERAL... THAT-  
WAY DIRECTION.

JACK SPARROW  
SEEMS STRANGELY  
UNSURE OF HIS  
HEADING...

SO... DO  
WE HAVE A  
HEADING?



... BUT THE CREW  
MUST FOLLOW  
THEIR CAPTAIN!



PORT ROYAL.

NOT A GOOD DAY  
FOR A WEDDING.

MISTER TURNER,  
MISS SWANN,  
YOU ARE CHARGED  
WITH CONSPIRING  
TO RELEASE A  
CONVICT! PERHAPS  
YOU REMEMBER A  
CERTAIN *PIRATE*  
NAMED JACK  
SPARROW?

CAPTAIN JACK  
SPARROW!

A CAPTAIN SETS  
HIS SHIP'S  
COURSE.

BUT JACK'S  
COMPASS  
WON'T WORK, AND  
HE CAN'T FIND  
HIS WAY . . .

TIME'S RUN OUT,  
JACK.

BOOTSTRAP?  
BILL  
TURNER?



IS THIS A DREAM? TO WHAT DO I OWE THE PLEASURE OF YOUR CARBUNCLE?

DAVY JONES!  
HE SENT ME AS  
AN EMISSARY.

HE RAISED THE  
**PEARL** FOR YOU,  
AND THIRTEEN  
YEARS YOU'VE  
BEEN HER  
CAPTAIN!

YOU OWE HIM  
YOUR **SOUL** AND  
A LIFETIME UPON  
HIS SHIP!

THE **FLYING  
DUTCHMAN**  
ALREADY HAS A  
CAPTAIN.

THEN JONES'S  
LEVIATHAN WILL  
FIND YOU AND  
DRAG THE **PEARL**  
TO THE DEPTHS!

ANY IDEA WHEN?

IT'S ONLY A MATTER  
OF TIME TILL IT  
FINDS YOU.

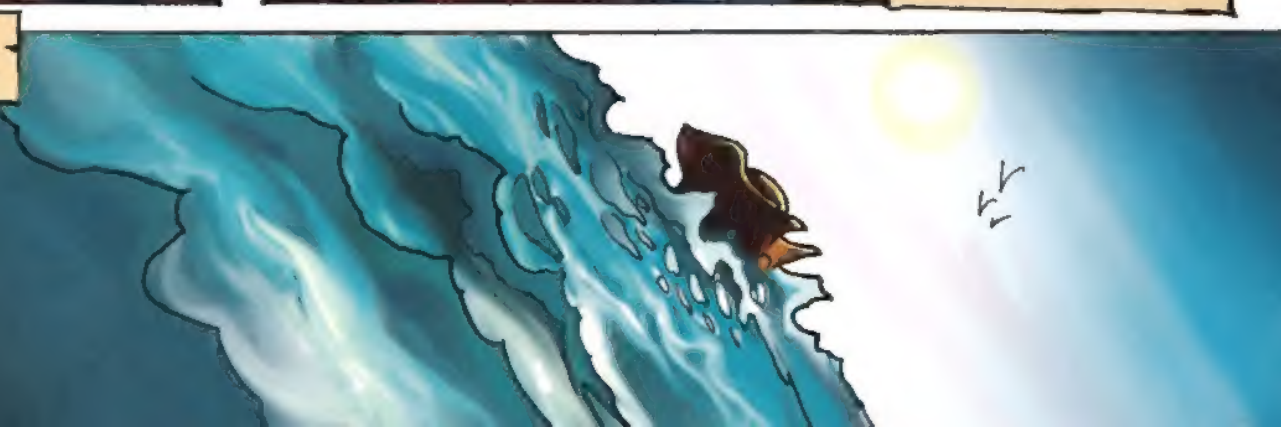
MOMENTS  
LATER . . .

ON DECK! ALL HANDS! RUN, MATES, RUN! AS IF  
THE DEVIL HIMSELF AND ITSELF IS ON US!





IN THE MORNING...







THE HAT IS FOUND!

SRIA-WOOH

AND IN THE OFFICES  
OF THE EAST  
INDIA TRADING  
COMPANY...

WILL YOU  
RELEASE  
ELIZABETH,  
LORD BECKETT?

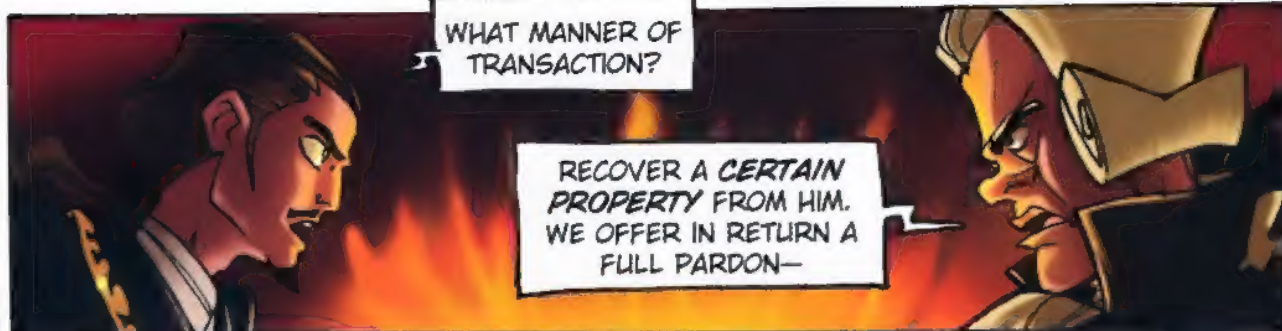
THAT IS  
ENTIRELY  
DEPENDENT ON  
YOU ACTING AS  
OUR AGENT IN  
A TRANSACTION  
WITH CAPTAIN  
SPARROW.



SPARROW AND I HAD  
DEALINGS IN THE PAST,  
AND WE EACH LEFT OUR  
MARK ON THE OTHER.







WHAT MANNER OF TRANSACTION?

RECOVER A CERTAIN PROPERTY FROM HIM. WE OFFER IN RETURN A FULL PARDON—



"—LETTERS OF MARQUE!"

CAPTAIN JACK SPARROW? OWES ME FOUR DOUBLOONS! HEARD HE WAS DEAD!



"JACK WILL BE FREE, A PRIVATEER IN THE EMPLOY OF ENGLAND..."

WHEN YOU FIND HIM, GIVE HIM A MESSAGE...



"AND ALL I WANT IS THE COMPASS JACK KEEPS WITH HIM."

THERE'S AN ISLAND JUST SOUTH OF THE STRAITS. THERE YOU'LL FIND A SHIP WITH BLACK SAILS!



SOON...

JACK! MARTY! COTTON! ANYONE...



PORT ROYAL. NOT  
THE HONEYMOON  
ELIZABETH HAD  
DREAMT OF ...

COME  
QUICKLY!

CLANK!

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING,  
FATHER?

YOU WILL FLEE  
TO ENGLAND. I  
HAVE SENT A  
LETTER TO THE  
KING, DETAILING  
WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED HERE!

THE GOVERNOR  
IS CAUGHT ...

SHAME THAT YOUR  
PLAN FAILED!

... BUT  
ELIZABETH  
ESCAPES!

WHERE  
IS SHE?

WHERE  
INDEED?

I AM HERE TO  
NEGOTIATE!  
THESE LETTERS  
OF MARQUE—

—ARE NOT VALID  
UNTIL THEY BEAR MY  
SIGNATURE AND SEAL.  
WHAT IS YOUR OFFER?

INFORMATION.  
THE COMPASS  
WILL DO YOU NO  
GOOD! I HAVE  
BEEN TO ISLA  
DE MUERTA.  
I HAVE SEEN  
THE TREASURE  
MYSELF.

YOU THINK THE  
COMPASS POINTS  
ONLY TO ISLA  
DE MUERTA?  
YOU ARE  
MISTAKEN. BUT—



"WHY ALL THIS TROUBLE FOR SPARROW'S FREEDOM?"



BUT THE PAPERS ARE NOT FOR JACK ...



CAPTAIN, WE FOUND THIS ... DRESS!

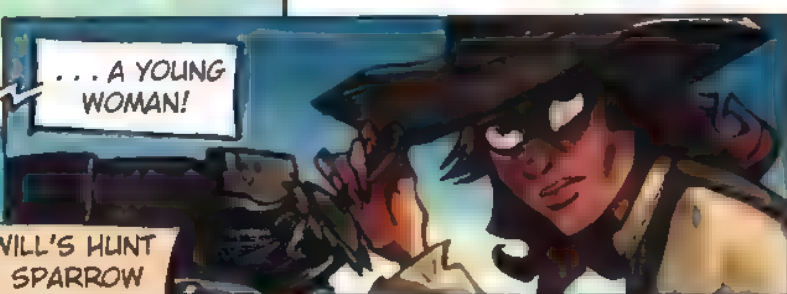
THERE'S A FEMALE SPIRIT HERE ... EVERYONE FEELS IT!

IT'S THE GHOST OF A LADY SEARCHING FOR HER HUSBAND LOST AT SEA!

MEN, THIS IS NOTHING MORE THAN A STOW-AWAY.



... A YOUNG WOMAN!



ON THE ISLAND ...

... WILL'S HUNT FOR SPARROW IS—



AH! GIBBS'S FLASK!



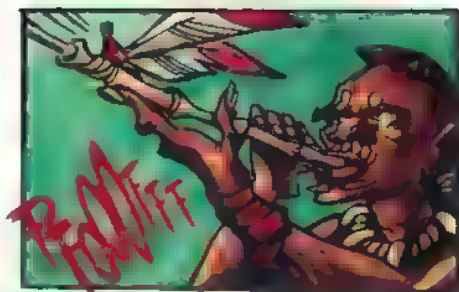
—SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED ...





... BY THE PELEGOSTOS!

I CAN TAKE YOU ALL!



UH-OH.

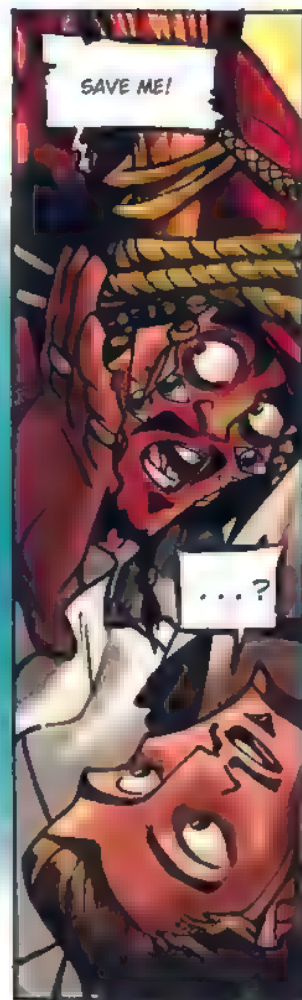


LATER ...



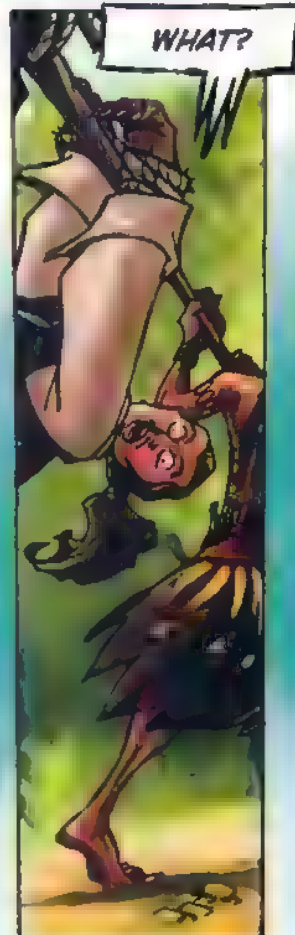
WILL DISCOVERS THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE IS ...

JACK SPARROW!  
AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!



SAVE ME!

... ?



WHAT?



WILL FINDS GIBBS  
AND THE REST OF  
JACK'S CREW.

WHY WOULD  
JACK DO THIS TO  
YOU? IF HE IS THE  
CHIEF—

THEY BELIEVE THAT  
JACK IS A GOD  
TRAPPED IN HUMAN  
FORM. THEY INTEND  
TO RELEASE HIM  
FROM HIS FLESHY  
PRISON!

THEY'LL ROAST HIM  
AND EAT HIM. THE  
FEAST STARTS WHEN  
THE SUN SETS!

MEANWHILE, TWO OTHER  
PIRATES ARE LOOKING  
FOR THE *BLACK PEARL*.

IT WAS DIVINE  
PROVIDENCE WHAT  
ESCAPED US FROM  
JAIL, PINTEL!

NO, IT WAS ME  
BEING CLEVER,  
*RAGETTI!*  
LOOK!

THE *PEARL* IS OURS FOR  
THE TAKING!

!!!

BACK ON THE  
ISLAND—

DRUM DRUM DRUM

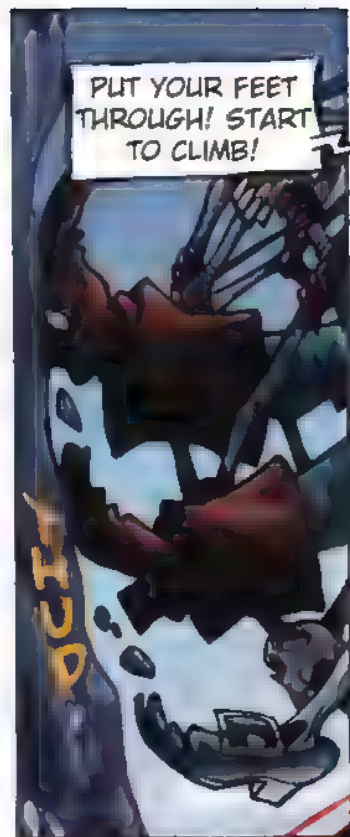


JACK'S CREW  
TRIES TO  
ESCAPE ...

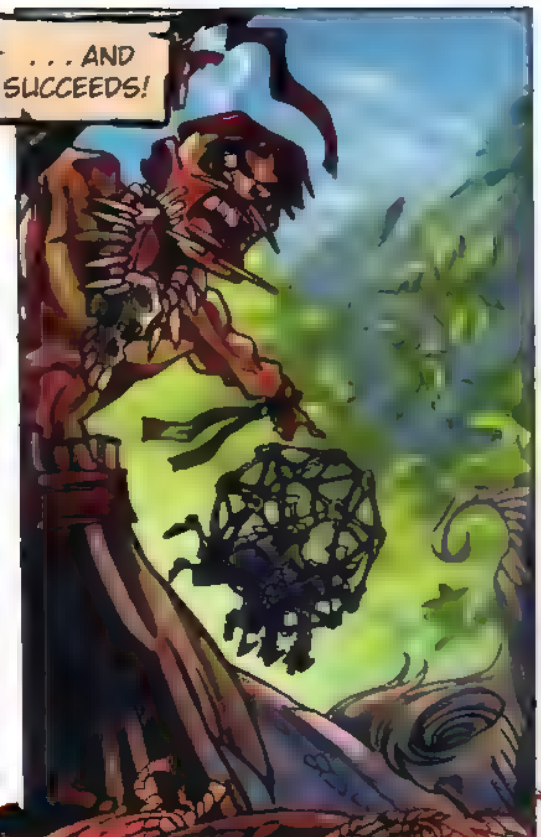


SWING  
YOUR CAGE  
TO THE  
WALL!

PUT YOUR FEET  
THROUGH! START  
TO CLIMB!



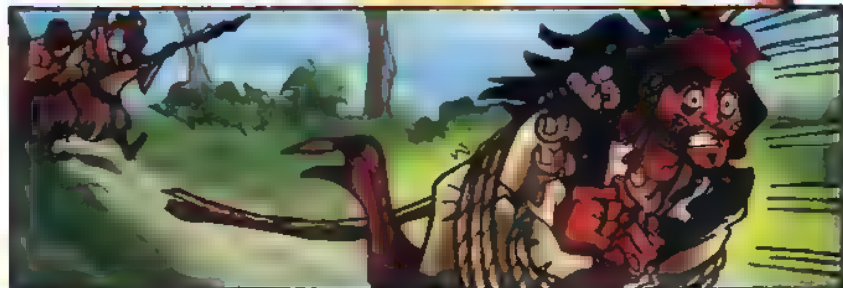
... AND  
SUCCEEDS!



HEY, NO—  
NO!



YIPE!

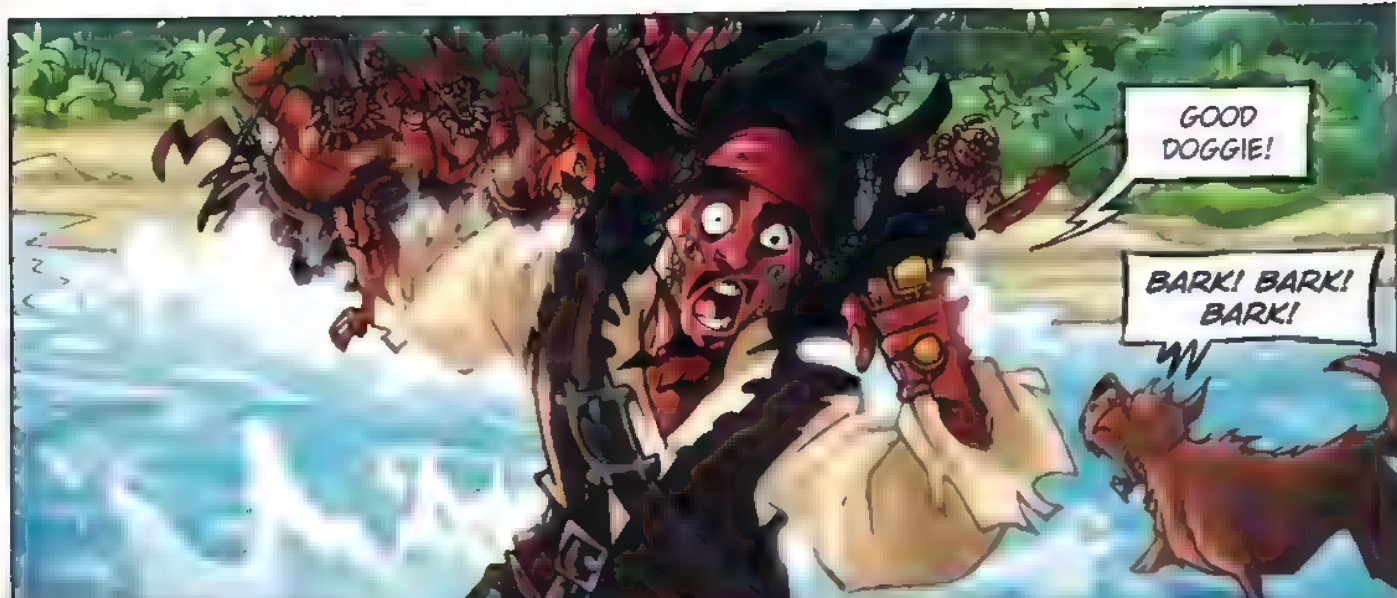


BOYS, MAKE  
READY FOR  
SAIL!

WHAT ABOUT  
JACK?







GOOD  
DOGGIE!

BARK! BARK!  
BARK!

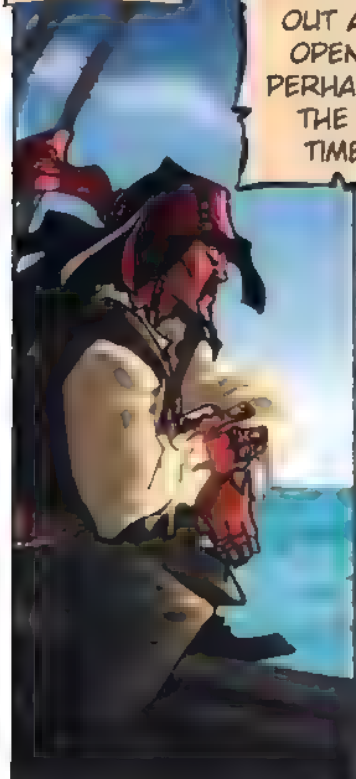


GET THE  
ROPE!



BARK! BARK!  
... YIPE?

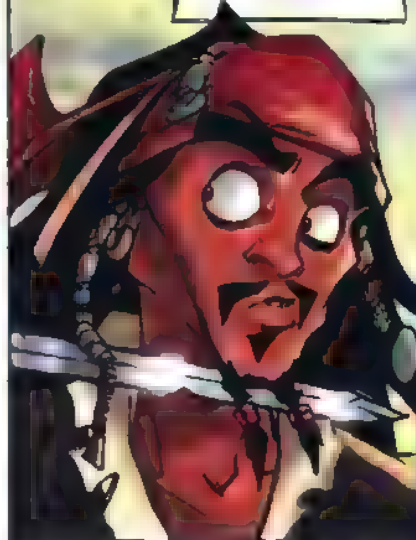
LATER ...



A HUNTED  
CAPTAIN LOOKS  
OUT AT THE  
OPEN SEA,  
PERHAPS FOR  
THE LAST  
TIME ...

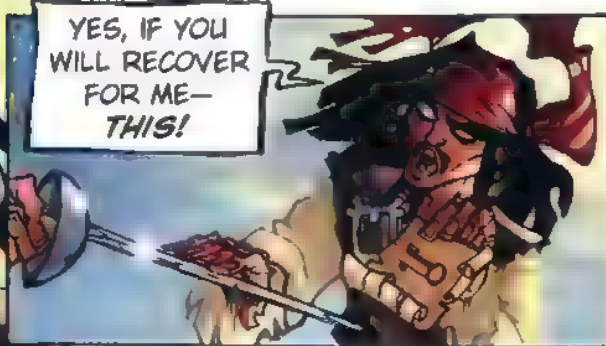
... BUT HE'S  
NOT ALONE!

I NEED THAT  
COMPASS,  
JACK!



WILL YOU  
ACCEPT A  
TRADE—LETTERS  
OF MARQUE?

YES, IF YOU  
WILL RECOVER  
FOR ME—  
THIS!





IN THE  
MEANTIME ...

... ELIZABETH  
USES THE  
SUPERSTITION OF  
SAILORS ...

TELL ME YOU  
SEE THAT!

AYE, I  
SEE THAT!

... FOR HER  
OWN PLAN.


PRUDENCE  
SUGGESTS  
WE MAKE WAY  
FOR ...

... TORTUGA!

THE PANTANO  
RIVER.

HERE LIVES  
THE MYSTIC,  
TIA  
DALMA.






SHE IS THE ONLY  
PERSON JACK  
CAN ASK FOR  
HELP!

I BROUGHT  
PAYMENT!

SCREECH,  
SCREECH!



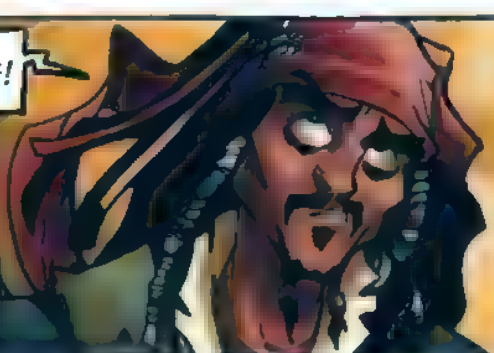
WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR THIS KEY—  
AND WHAT IT  
GOES TO!

THAT COMPASS YOU  
BARTERED FROM ME  
CAN'T LEAD YOU TO  
THIS, JACK?

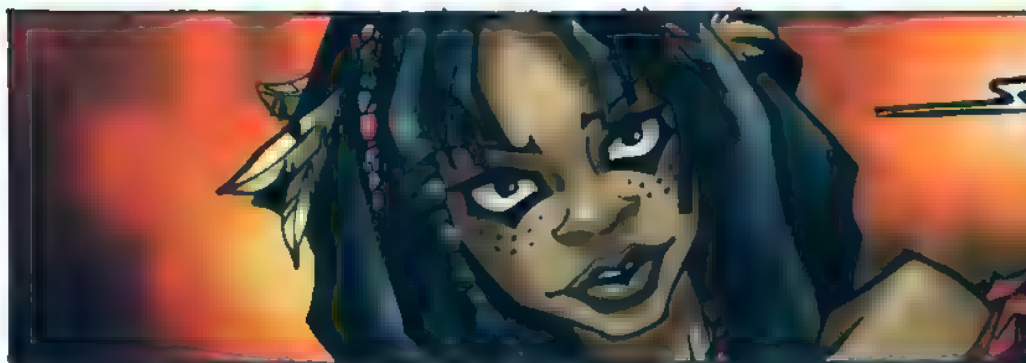
JACK SPARROW  
DOES NOT  
KNOW WHAT  
HE WANTS?



HMPF!



YOUR KEY GOES  
TO A CHEST . . .  
AND IT IS WHAT'S  
INSIDE THIS CHEST  
YOU SEEK.



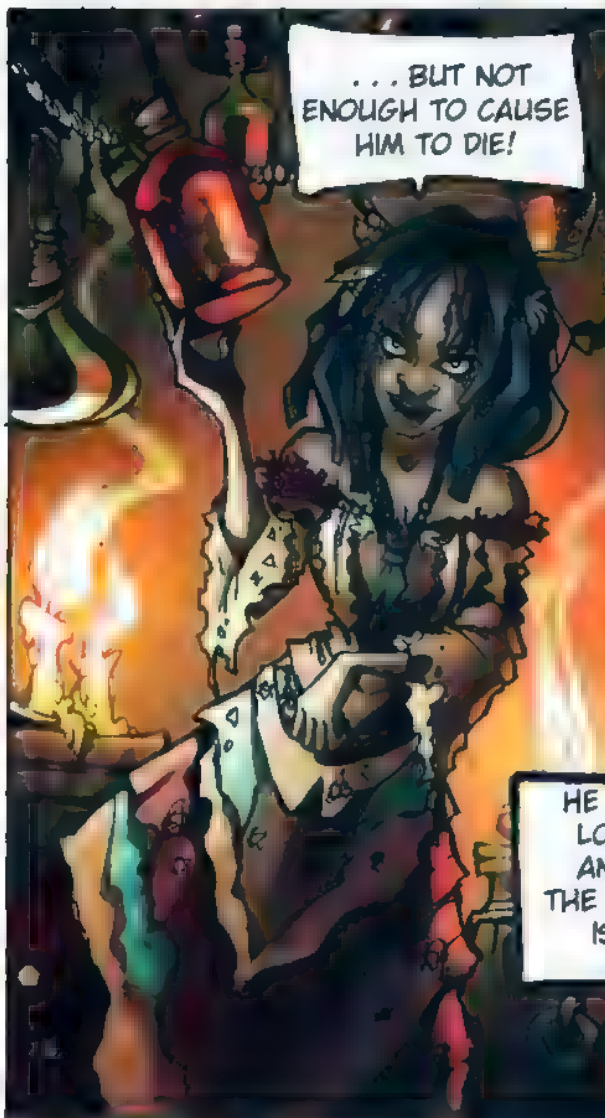
YOU KNOW OF  
DAVY JONES?  
A GREAT SAILOR  
. . . UNTIL HE FELL  
IN LOVE.





I HEARD IT  
WAS THE SEA.

IT WAS A WOMAN,  
AS UNTAMABLE AS  
THE SEA. HE NEVER  
STOPPED LOVING  
HER, AND THE PAIN  
WAS TOO MUCH TO  
LIVE WITH . . .

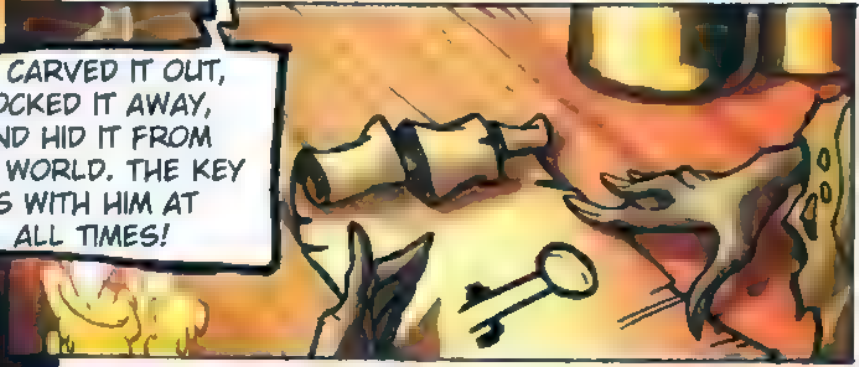


. . . BUT NOT  
ENOUGH TO CAUSE  
HIM TO DIE!




WHAT IS  
IN THE  
CHEST?


HIS  
HEART!



HE CARVED IT OUT,  
LOCKED IT AWAY,  
AND HID IT FROM  
THE WORLD. THE KEY  
IS WITH HIM AT  
ALL TIMES!



SLIP ABOARD THE *FLYING  
DUTCHMAN*, TAKE THE  
KEY, AND THEN YOU CAN  
GO BACK AND SAVE YOUR  
BONNY LASS, WILL.



LET ME SEE  
YOUR HAND!





THE BLACK  
SPOT!



SCREECH!  
SCREECH!

THIS WILL  
HELP  
YOU.



DAVY JONES  
CANNOT STEP ON  
LAND BUT ONCE  
EVERY TEN  
YEARS...



LAND IS WHERE  
YOU ARE SAFE,  
SO CARRY LAND  
WITH YOU!



A JAR OF  
DIRT?

IT WILL  
HELP.

WE NEED  
TO FIND THE  
FLYING  
DUTCHMAN.



THACK THACK THACK

THANKS TO TIA  
DALMA, THEY KNOW  
WHERE TO GO...

... AND WHAT  
TO LOOK FOR!



WILL APPROACHES A  
SCUTTLED SHIP—THE  
WORK OF DAVY  
JONES'S MONSTER,  
THE *KRAKEN*!

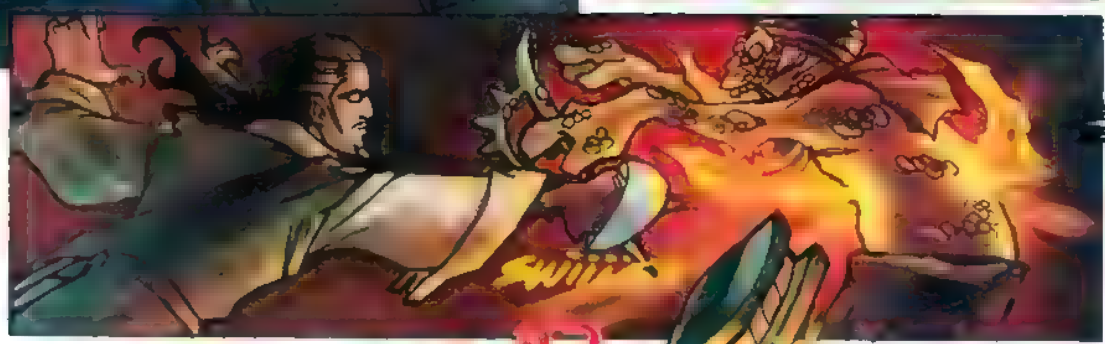
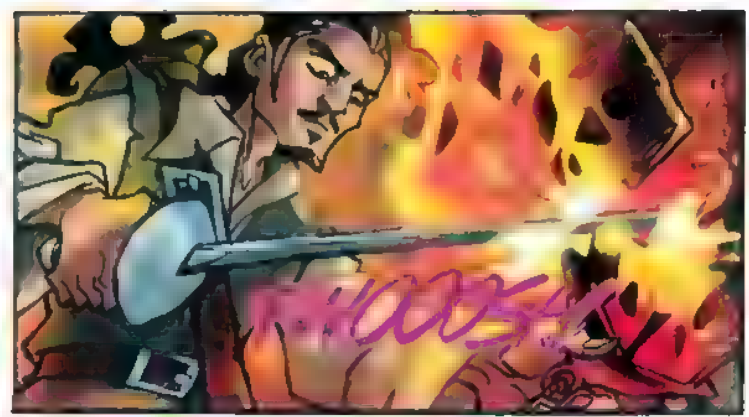
THE HIDEOUS  
CREATURE HAS LEFT  
FEW SURVIVORS . . .

. . . BUT THE DYING MEN ARE  
ENOUGH TO DRAW THE  
ATTENTION OF DAVY JONES!

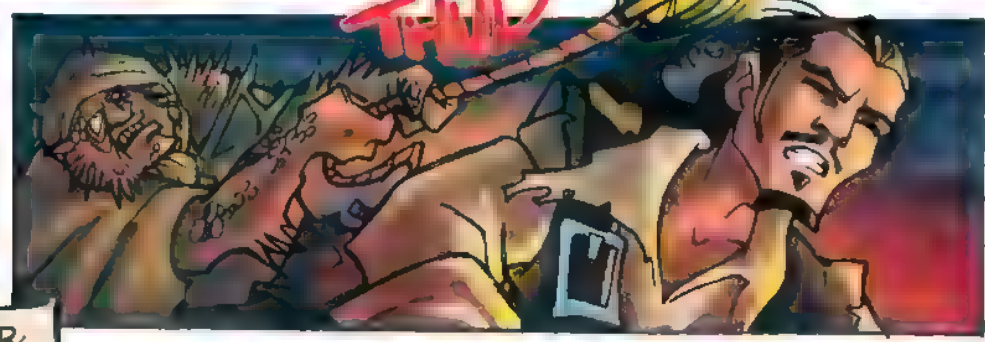




GET DOWN  
AND PRAY!



YE-AAARGH!



MOMENTS LATER,  
DAVY JONES  
HIMSELF COMES  
ABOARD.

JOIN MY CREW AND  
POSTPONE DEATH!  
ONE HUNDRED YEARS  
BEFORE THE MAST.

I WILL  
SERVE.



YOU ARE  
NOT  
DYING.  
WHAT  
IS YOUR  
PURPOSE?





JACK SPARROW SENT ME  
TO SETTLE HIS DEBT.

WILL HAS NO IDEA WHAT  
JACK'S DEBT MIGHT BE. HE  
ONLY KNOWS THAT JACK  
TOLD HIM TO SAY THIS  
IF HE GOT CAPTURED.

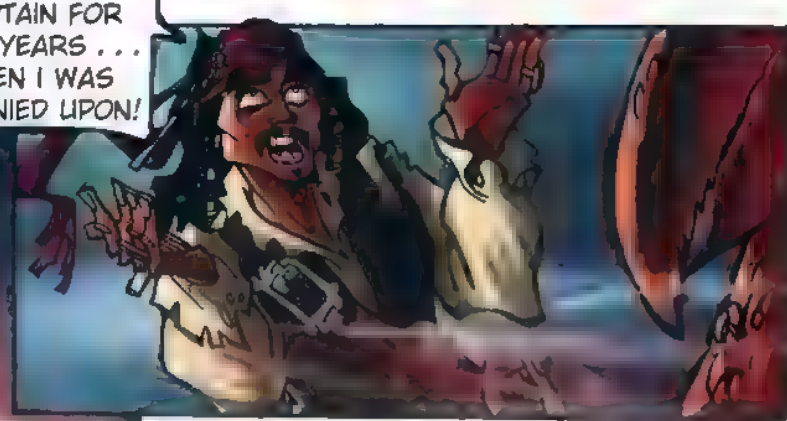
NOW JACK WAITS,  
INVISIBLE TO MORTAL  
EYES IN THE DARKNESS  
OF THE NIGHT...



... BUT DAVY  
JONES IS NO  
MORTAL.

YOU HAVE A DEBT  
TO PAY! YOU HAVE  
BEEN CAPTAIN OF THE  
**BLACK PEARL** FOR  
THIRTEEN YEARS! THAT  
WAS OUR AGREEMENT.

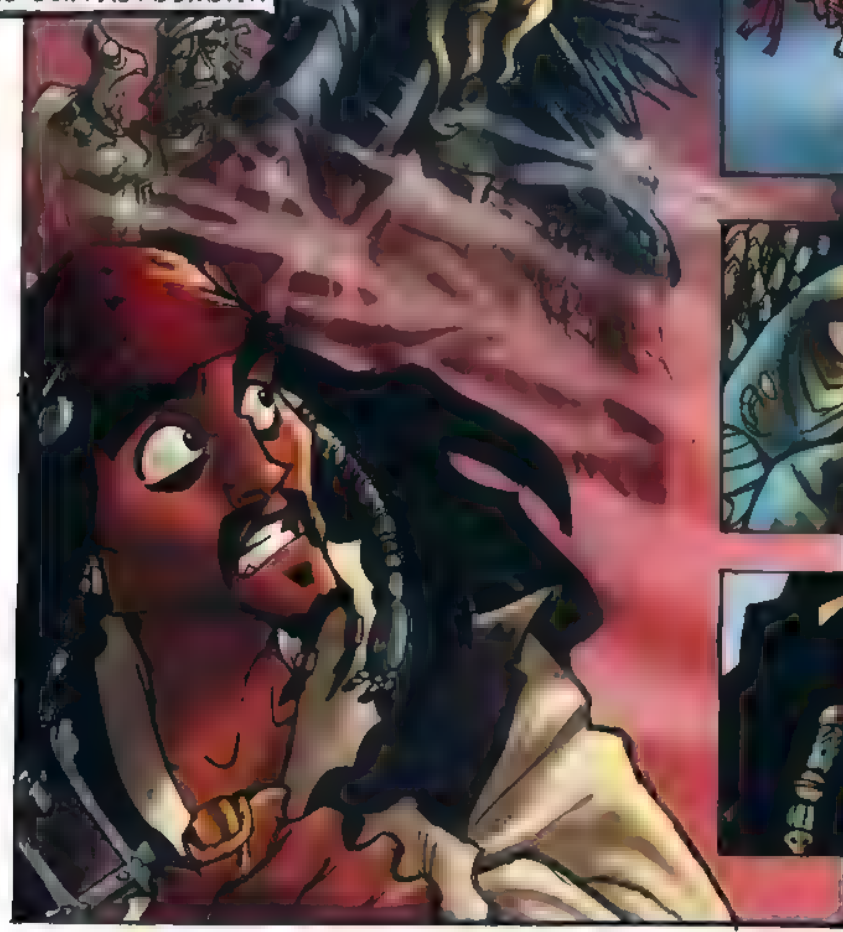
I WAS ONLY  
CAPTAIN FOR  
TWO YEARS...  
THEN I WAS  
MUTINIED UPON!



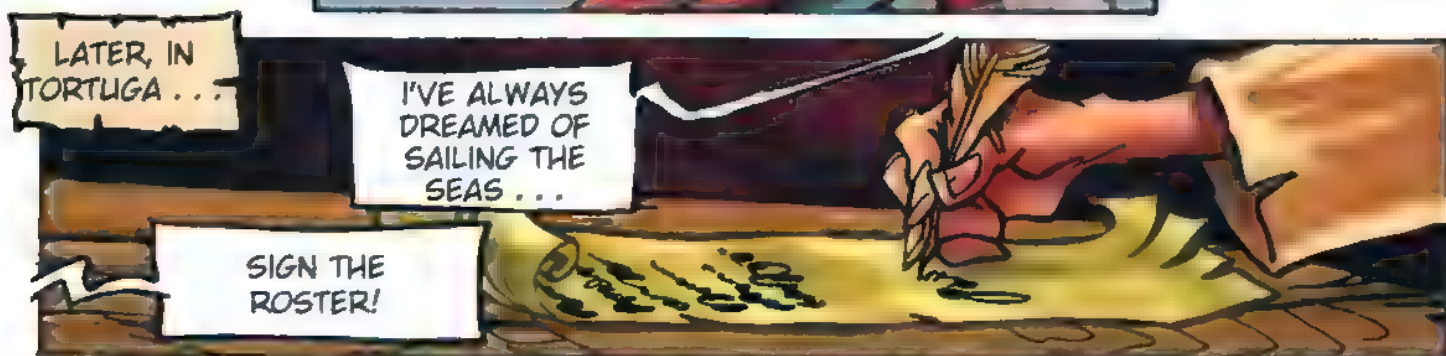
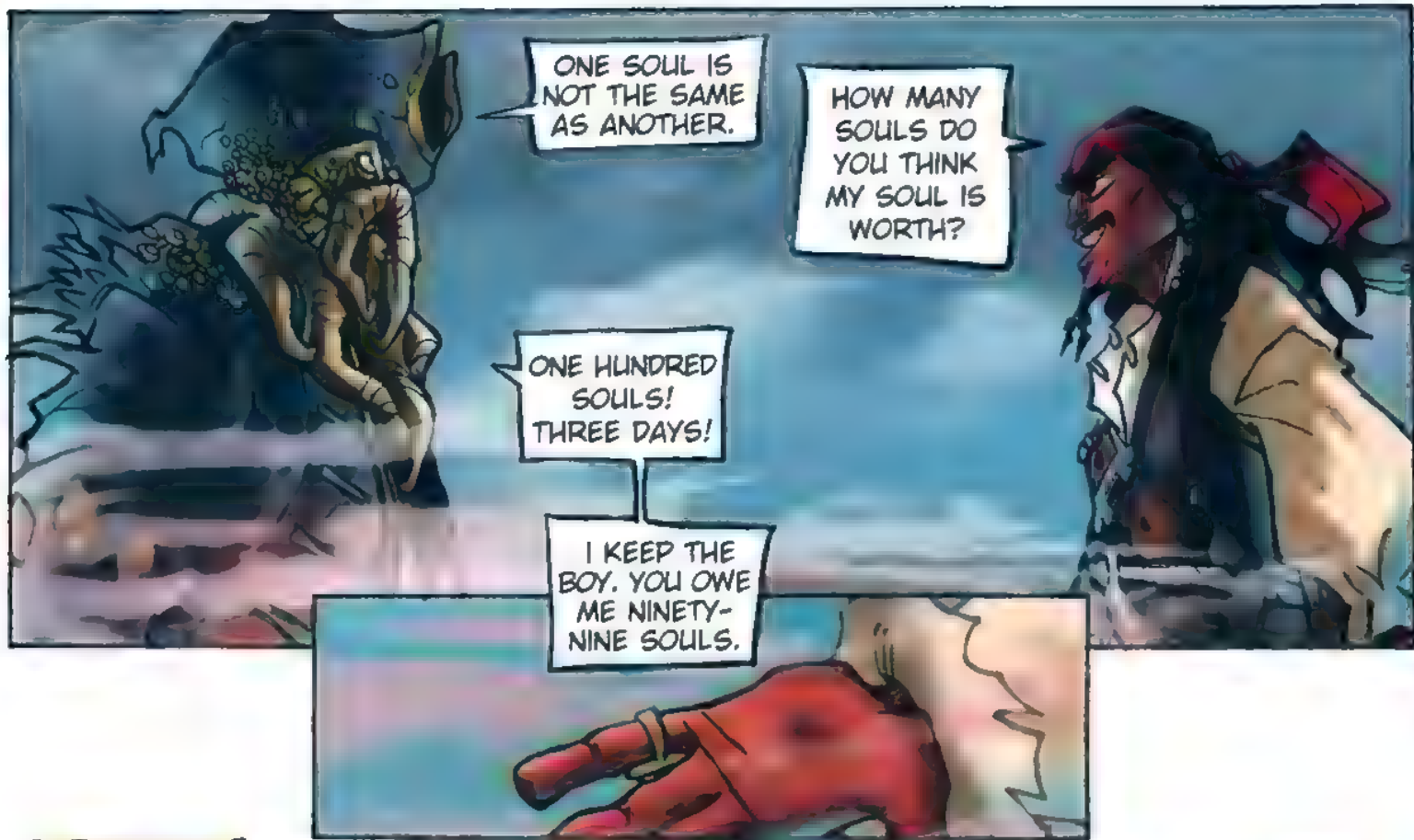
THEN YOU WERE  
A POOR  
CAPTAIN. DO  
YOU NOT  
INTRODUCE  
YOURSELF AS  
**CAPTAIN JACK**  
SPARROW?



YOU  
HAVE MY  
PAYMENT.  
ONE SOUL.  
HE IS  
ALREADY  
ON YOUR  
SHIP!









WHAT'S  
YOUR  
STORY?

THE PURSUIT OF  
A PIRATE COST  
ME MY CREW, MY  
COMMISSION...  
MY LIFE...

COMMODORE  
NORRINGTON?!

AM I WORTHY TO  
SERVE UNDER  
CAPTAIN  
SPARROW... OR  
SHOULD I JUST  
KILL HIM NOW?

KA-BLAAM!

HEY...  
THAT'S OUR  
CAPTAIN!

CRASH

COME ON, THEN!

TIME TO  
GO!

AYE!

KE-RAAASH





I JUST WANTED THE PLEASURE OF DOING THAT MYSELF. NOW LET'S DRINK!

YIPDEEEH!

BUT LATER...



JAMES, WHAT HAS THE WORLD DONE TO YOU?

NOTHING I DID NOT DESERVE...

BACK AT THE PEARL...

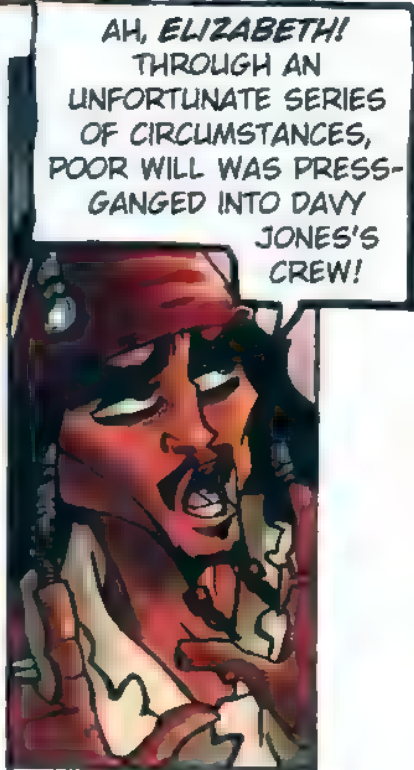


CAPTAIN JACK SPARROW!



COME TO JOIN MY CREW, LAD?

I'VE COME TO FIND THE MAN I LOVE!

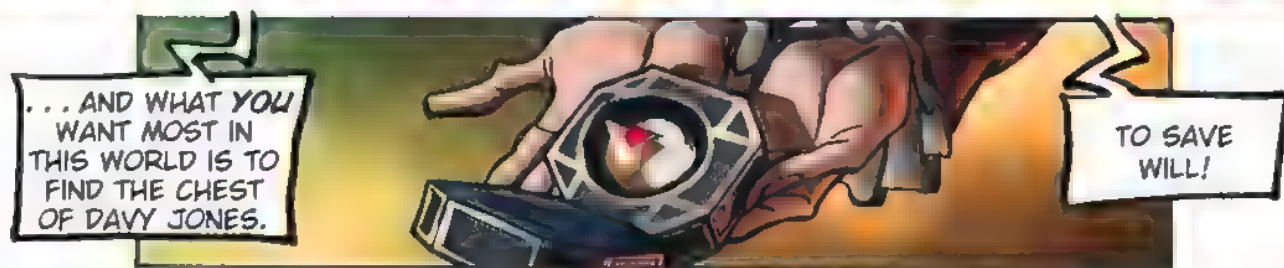


AH, ELIZABETH! THROUGH AN UNFORTUNATE SERIES OF CIRCUMSTANCES, POOR WILL WAS PRESS-GANGED INTO DAVY JONES'S CREW!



OH, PLEASE! THE CAPTAIN OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN? A SHIP THAT TAKES THE DEAD FROM THIS WORLD TO THE NEXT?







LATER...

WILL...  
YOU MUST  
GET AWAY.

I CAN'T,  
UNTIL I FIND  
THIS...

... THE  
KEY.

THE DEAD MAN'S  
CHEST! OPEN  
IT, STAB THE  
HEART!

ON THE BLACK  
PEARL...

THE LETTERS OF  
MARQUE! A FULL  
PARDON...

... SIGNED BY LORD  
CUTLER BECKETT!

GIVE  
THEM  
BACK!

PERSUADE ME!

I WOULD  
HAVE GIVEN  
ANYTHING  
FOR YOU TO  
LOOK LIKE  
THAT WHILE  
THINKING  
ABOUT ME,  
JUST ONCE.

I TRUST HIM,  
THAT'S ALL.

THE NEEDLE  
OF THE COMPASS  
NOW POINTS  
TOWARD JACK!



ON THE FLYING  
DUTCHMAN,  
SAILORS PLAY DICE,  
BETTING YEARS OF  
SERVICE.

WILL  
CHALLENGES  
DAVY JONES TO  
A GAME!

SLAM

I WAGER MY SOUL!  
I BID EIGHT SIXES!

AGAINST?

I WANT YOUR  
KEY!

HOW DO YOU  
KNOW OF  
THE KEY?

I'M JOINING THE GAME!  
I WAGER A LIFETIME  
OF SERVICE, AND I  
BID TWELVE SIXES!

SLAM

CLEVER. MY ONLY  
CHOICE IS TO  
DEFEAT YOU, AND  
NOT YOUR SON.

BOOTSTRAP  
BILL, YOU  
OWE A  
LIFETIME OF  
SERVICE!

WHY DID  
YOU DO  
THAT?

I COULDN'T  
LET YOU  
LOSE.



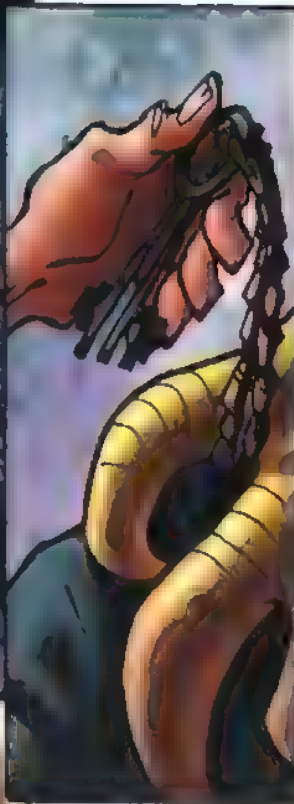
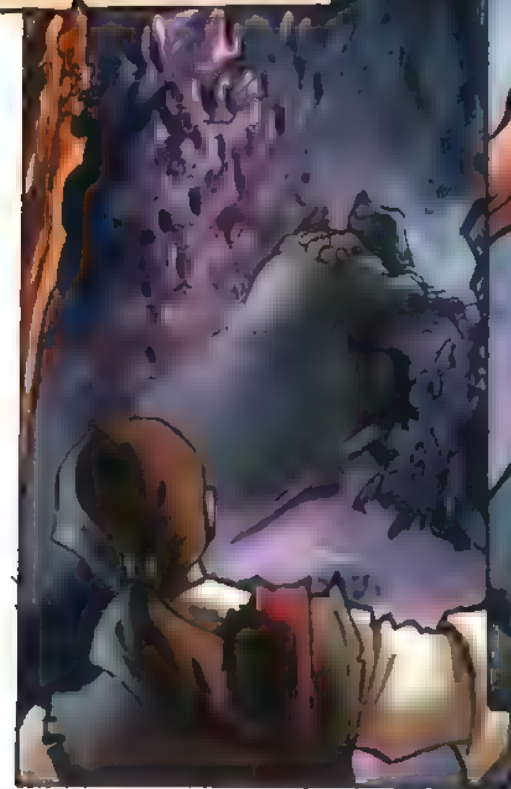
LATER...



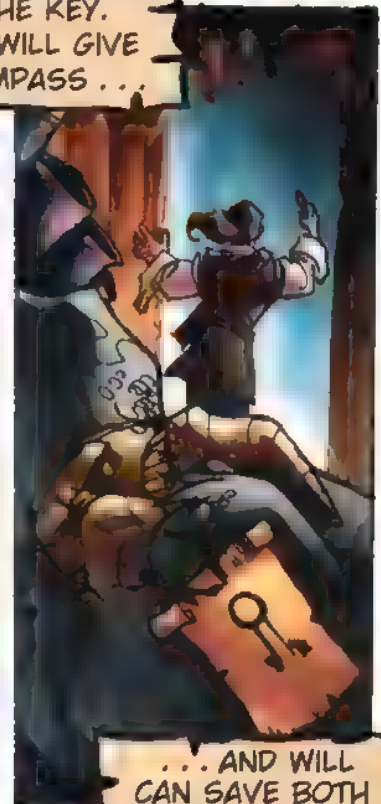
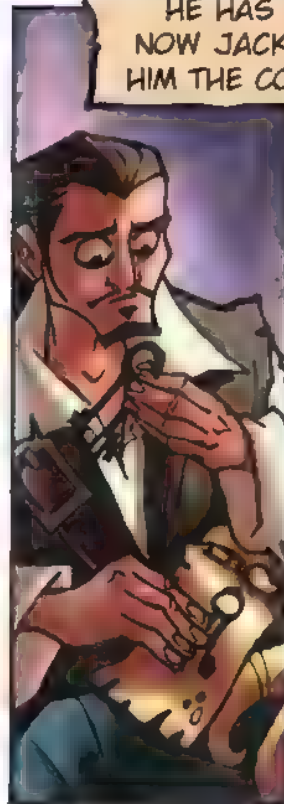
THERE'S A SHIP  
PASSING BY. I DIDN'T  
RAISE THE ALARM. IT'S  
YOUR CHANCE.

COME WITH ME.

WILL ENTERS DAVY  
JONES'S CABIN  
WHILE HE'S ASLEEP.



HE HAS THE KEY.  
NOW JACK WILL GIVE  
HIM THE COMPASS...



... AND WILL  
CAN SAVE BOTH  
ELIZABETH AND HIS  
FATHER!

BUT—



I'M PART OF  
THE SHIP NOW,  
WILL. I CAN'T  
LEAVE!

I WILL NOT  
ABANDON  
YOU. I  
PROMISE.



SOON IT'S  
DAWN ...

CLANG CLANG CLANG

HOW IS IT,  
BOOTSTRAP, YOU  
LET A SHIP PASS  
BY, UNNOTICED?

HIS SON  
IS GONE,  
SIR!

ALL  
HANDS!  
SHIP  
AHOY!

AND SOMETHING  
ELSE IS  
MISSING, TOO.

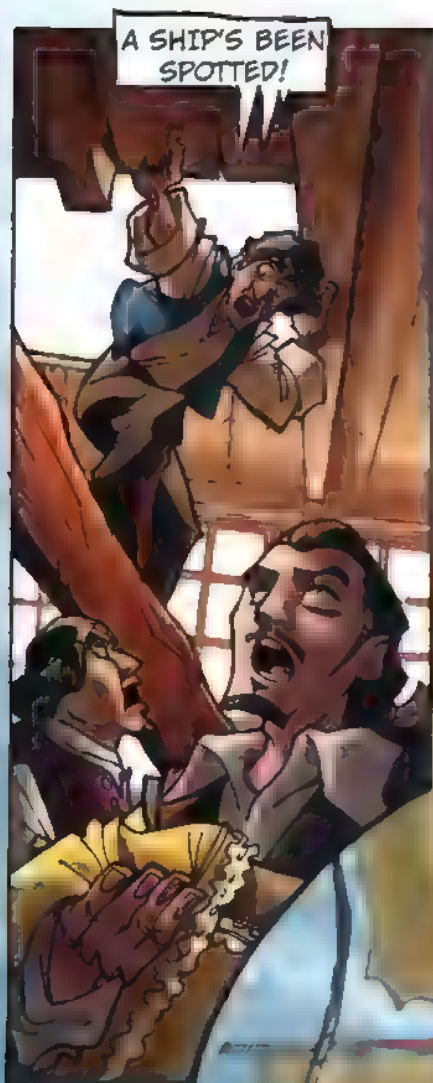
JACK  
SPARROW!  
YOU'RE THE  
ONE BEHIND  
THIS!

WILL ENDS UP ON  
THE SAME SHIP THAT  
BROUGHT ELIZABETH  
TO TORTUGA ...

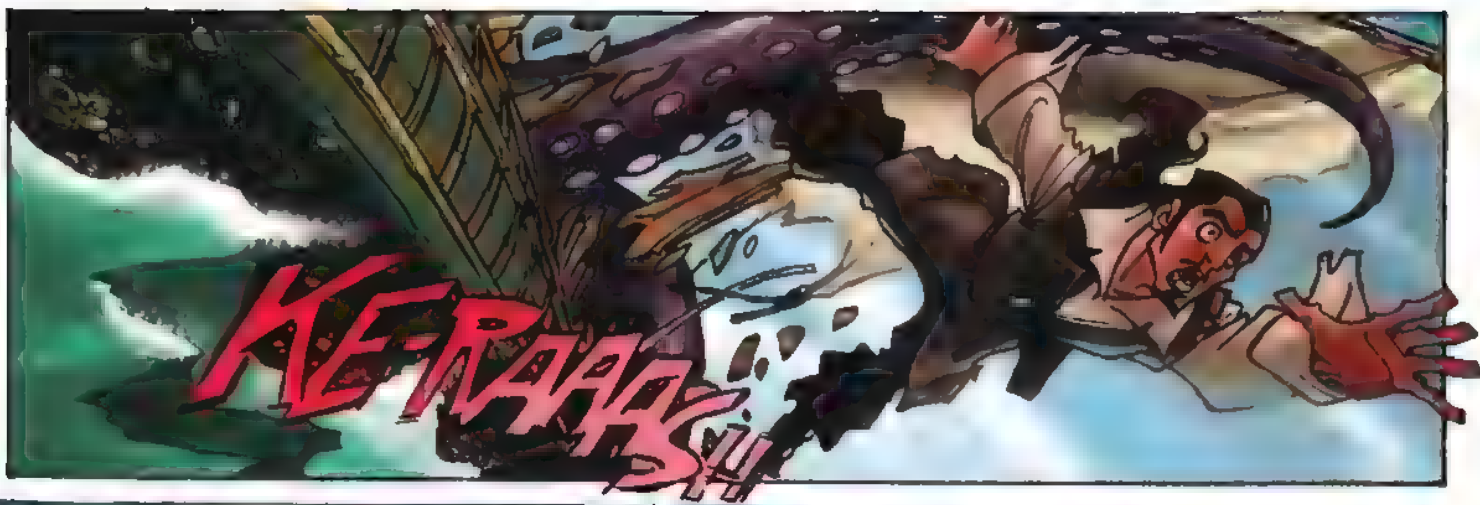
STRANGE THING, A  
LONGBOAT SO FAR  
OUT.

WHERE DID YOU  
GET THIS DRESS?









ON THE  
FLYING  
DUTCHMAN.

WHERE IS THE  
BOY? WHERE IS  
THE KEY?!

NO SIGN.  
HE MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
CLAIMED BY  
THE SEA.

I AM THE SEA!





THE CHEST IS NO  
LONGER SAFE.  
CHART A COURSE  
TO ISLA CRUCES!



BACK ON  
THE PEARL

ELIZABETH, ARE  
YOU WELL?

I JUST THOUGHT  
I'D BE MARRIED  
BY NOW.

YOU KNOW, I **AM**  
CAPTAIN OF A SHIP.  
I COULD PERFORM  
A MARRIAGE RIGHT  
HERE!

NO, THANK  
YOU!

WHY NOT? WE ARE  
SO MUCH ALIKE  
... YOU LONG FOR  
FREEDOM, TO ACT ON  
IMPULSE.

YOU AND I **ARE**  
ALIKE. AND SOON  
YOU WILL  
HAVE A  
CHANCE TO  
SHOW IT.  
TO DO THE  
RIGHT  
THING.

I LOVE THOSE  
MOMENTS. I LIKE  
TO WAVE AT THEM  
AS THEY PASS BY!

LAND, HO!





ISLA CRUCES,  
WHERE DAVY  
JONES'S CHEST  
IS BURIED!



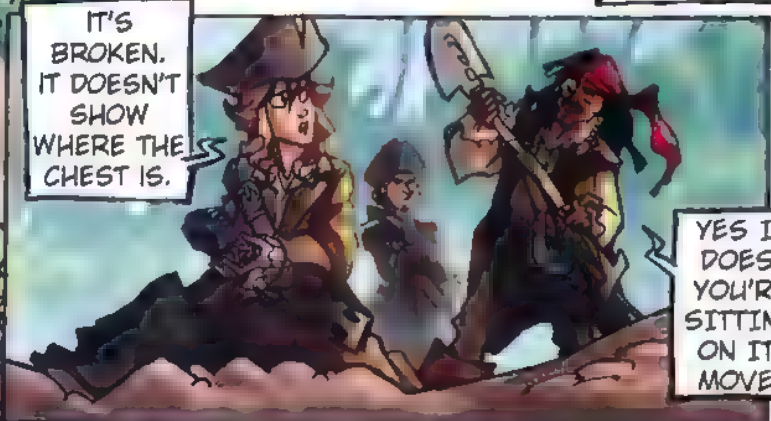
TIE THE BOAT.  
LET'S GO!

THE COMPASS  
POINTS ...  
THAT WAY!



IT'S  
BROKEN.  
IT DOESN'T  
SHOW  
WHERE THE  
CHEST IS.

THAT'S ODD!  
THE NEEDLE  
REVERSED ITS  
DIRECTION.

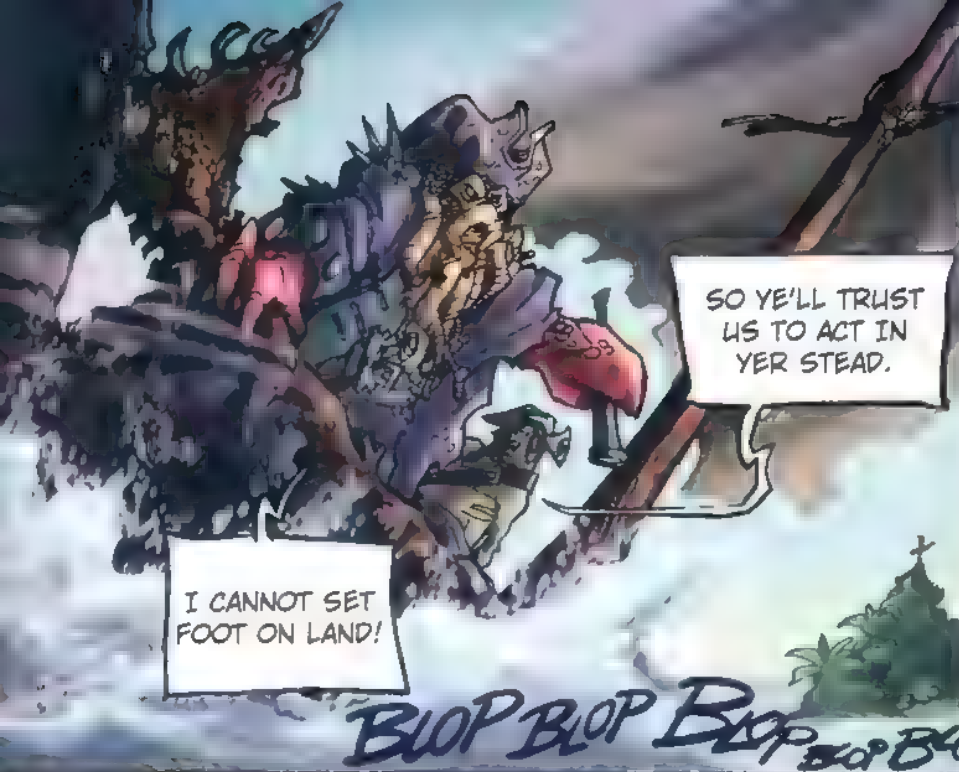


YES IT  
DOES.  
YOU'RE  
SITTING  
ON IT.  
MOVE!



THEY'RE  
HERE.

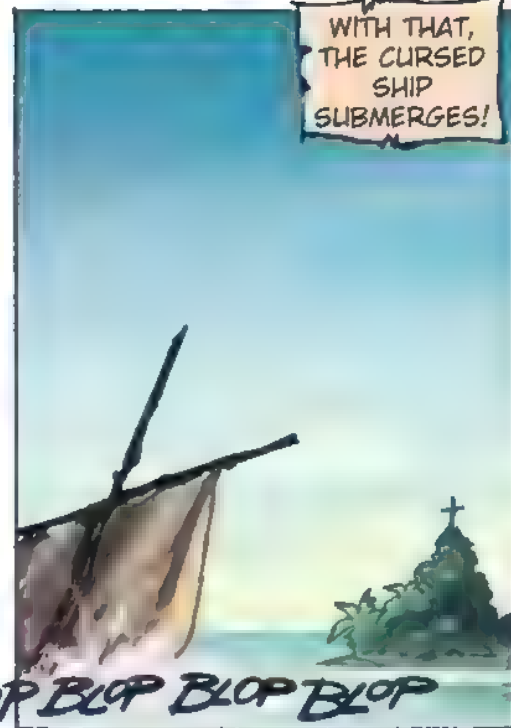




I CANNOT SET  
FOOT ON LAND!

SO YE'LL TRUST  
US TO ACT IN  
YER STEAD.

*BLOP BLOP BLOP BLOP BLOP BLOP*



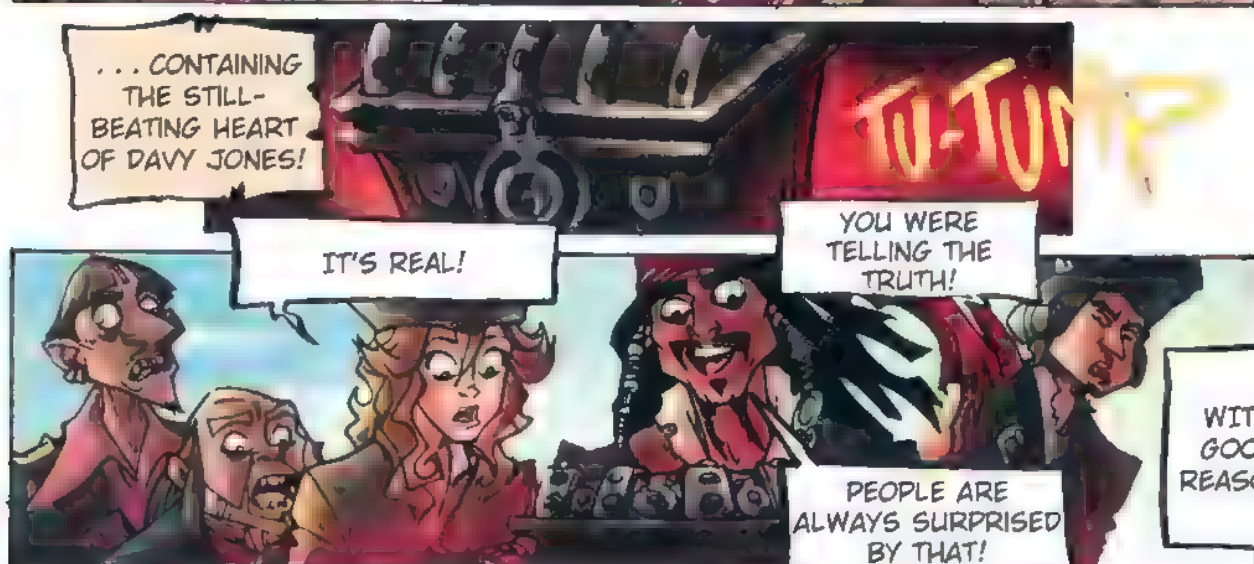
WITH THAT,  
THE CURSED  
SHIP  
SUBMERGES!



THE CHEST  
IS FOUND!

THE DEAD  
MAN'S  
CHEST ...

... CONTAINING  
THE STILL-  
BEATING HEART  
OF DAVY JONES!

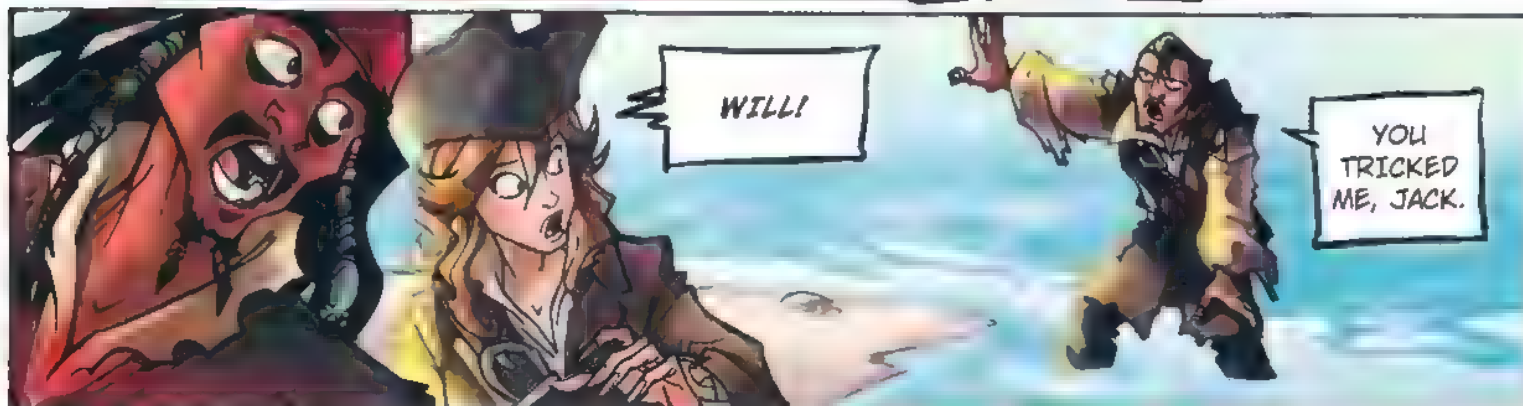


IT'S REAL!

YOU WERE  
TELLING THE  
TRUTH!

PEOPLE ARE  
ALWAYS SURPRISED  
BY THAT!

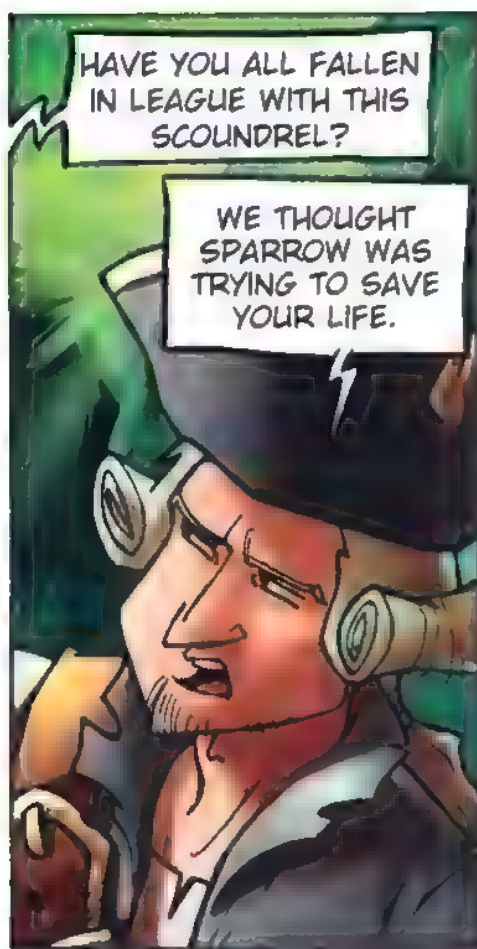
WITH  
GOOD  
REASON!



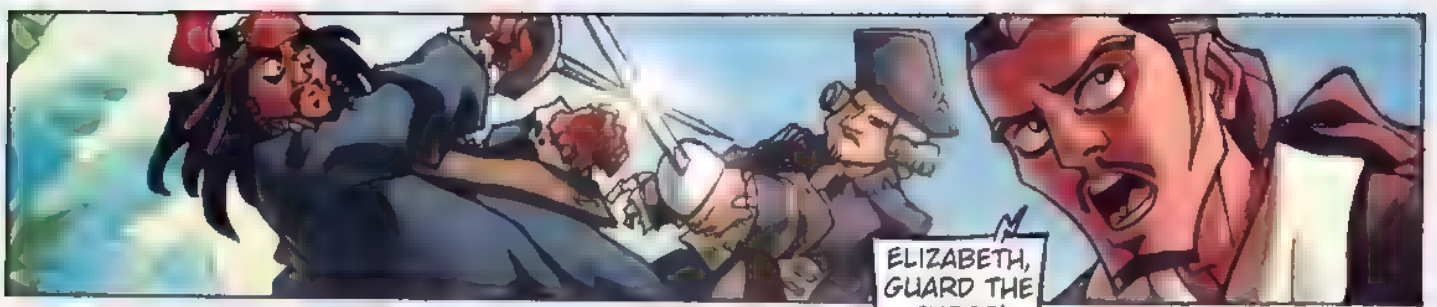
WILLI!

YOU  
TRICKED  
ME, JACK.

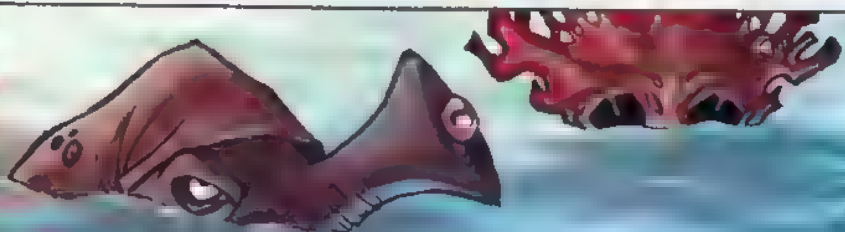








WHILE WILL AND NORRINGTON RUN AFTER JACK AND THE KEY, DAVY JONES'S MEN ARRIVE.







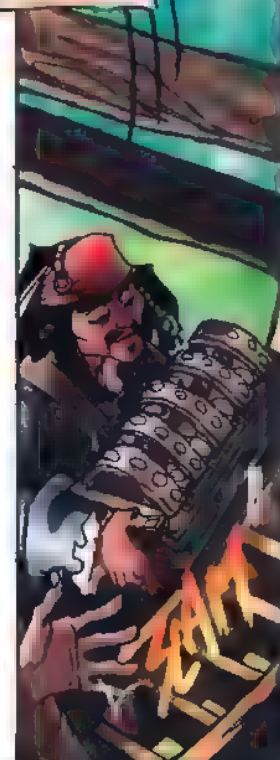
THE FIGHT TAKES THEM TO THE ISLAND'S MILL ...

KKK RAAASH



!!!

LUCK IS ON JACK'S SIDE!







FINALLY JACK  
HAS WHAT HE  
WANTS ...



SO HE STUFFS  
THE LETTERS OF  
MARQUE IN HIS  
JACKET ...



... AND  
HIDES THE  
HEART IN  
THE JAR OF  
DIRT!

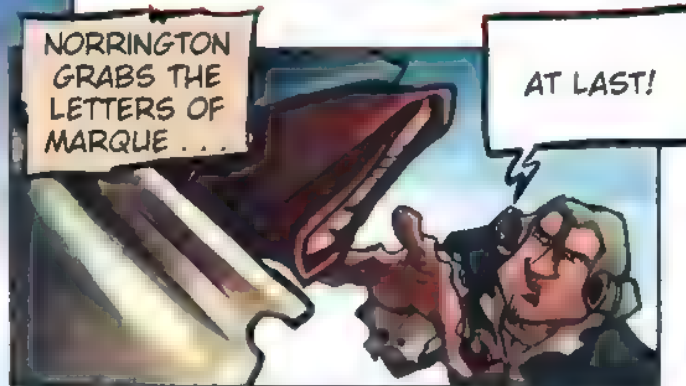


?

## RUMBLE TUMBLE



WILL AND  
NORRINGTON  
FINALLY  
CATCH UP.



NORRINGTON  
GRABS THE  
LETTERS OF  
MARQUE ...

AT LAST!

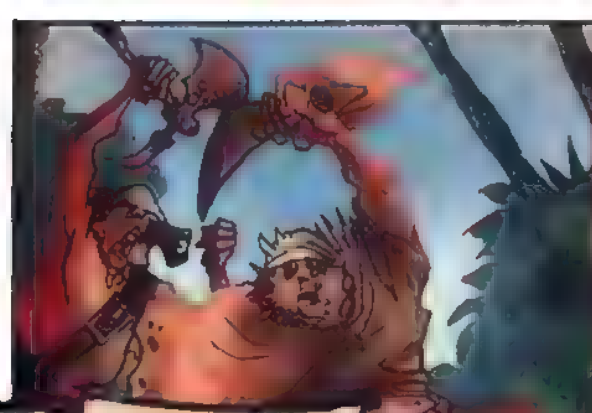


AND  
SOMETHING  
ELSE, TOO.

INTO THE  
BOAT! GO!

VIA-TA-KOM

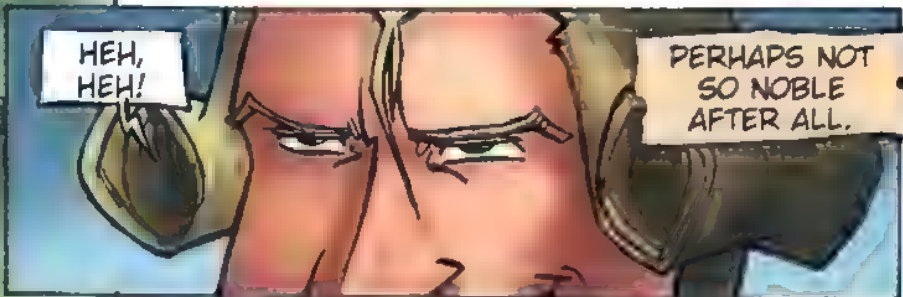




NORRINGTON TAKES THE CHEST, DRAWING JONES'S UNBEATABLE HOARD AWAY FROM JACK, ELIZABETH, AND WILL. A NOBLE SACRIFICE . . . ?



HERE YOU GO.



HEH, HEH!


PERHAPS NOT SO NOBLE AFTER ALL.

MINUTES LATER, ON THE **BLACK PEARL** . . .



NO DANGER. I SEE EMPTY HORIZON IN ALL DIRECTIONS!





BUT NOT FOR LONG!

READY THE CANNONS!

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!



OI! FISH FACE!

JACK TAUNTS JONES WITH THE JAR FULL OF DIRT.



WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, JACK?

SHHH! I HAVE THE HEART! IN HERE!

**SWASH**




JONES RESPONDS IN KIND.

**KA-BLAM**



HARD TO STARBOARD!






AS LONG  
AS WE  
HAVE THE  
WIND ...

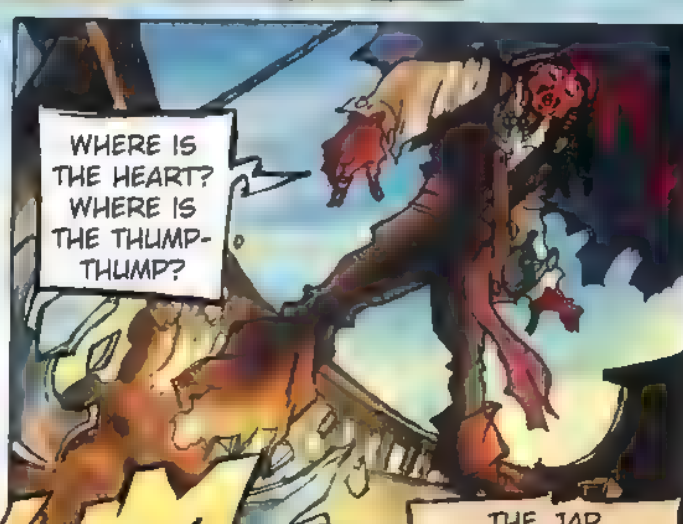
... WE'RE  
FASTER!

BREAK  
OFF THE  
PURSUIT.

GIVING  
UP, SIR?



WHERE IS  
THE HEART?  
WHERE IS  
THE THUMP-  
THUMP?

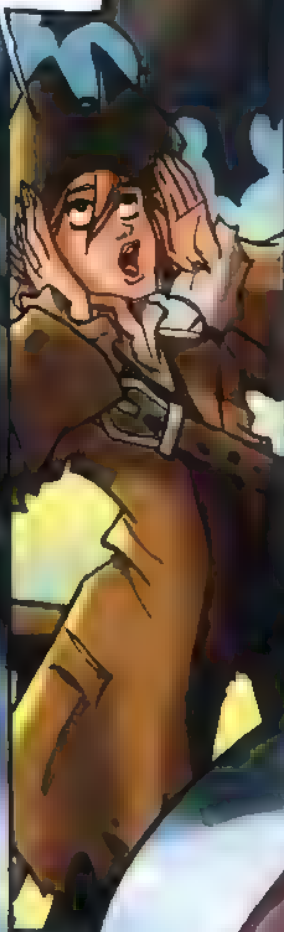


THE JAR  
CONTAINS ONLY  
DIRT!

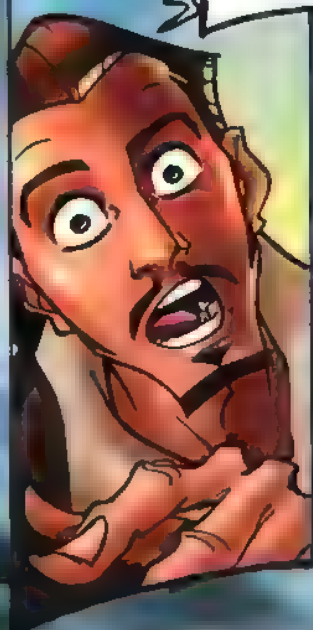
**KU-TRUM**



WE MUST  
HAVE HIT A  
REEF!



NO. IT'S NOT  
A REEF!  
IT'S—

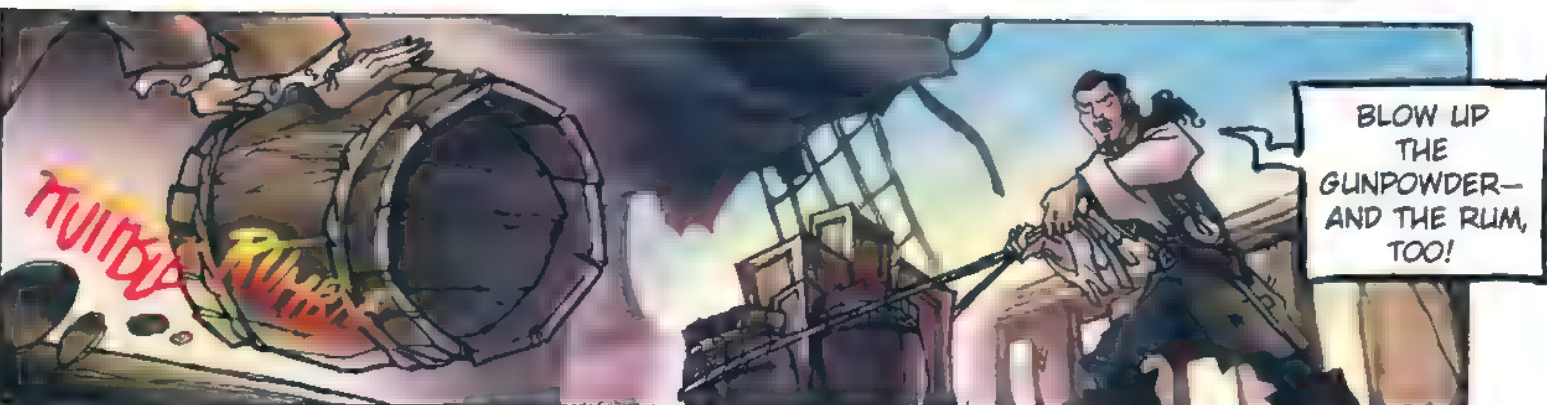
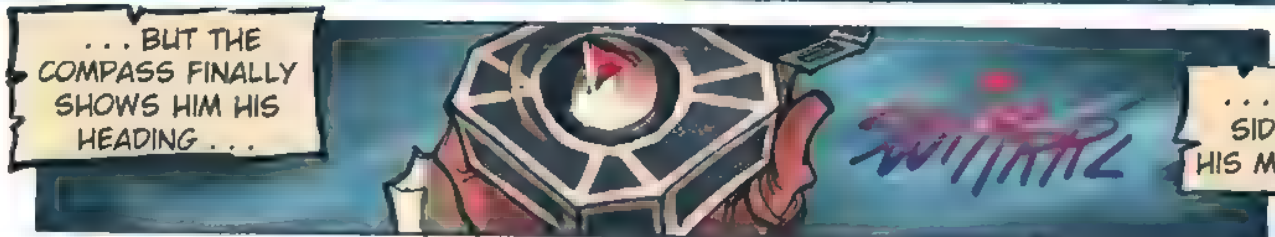
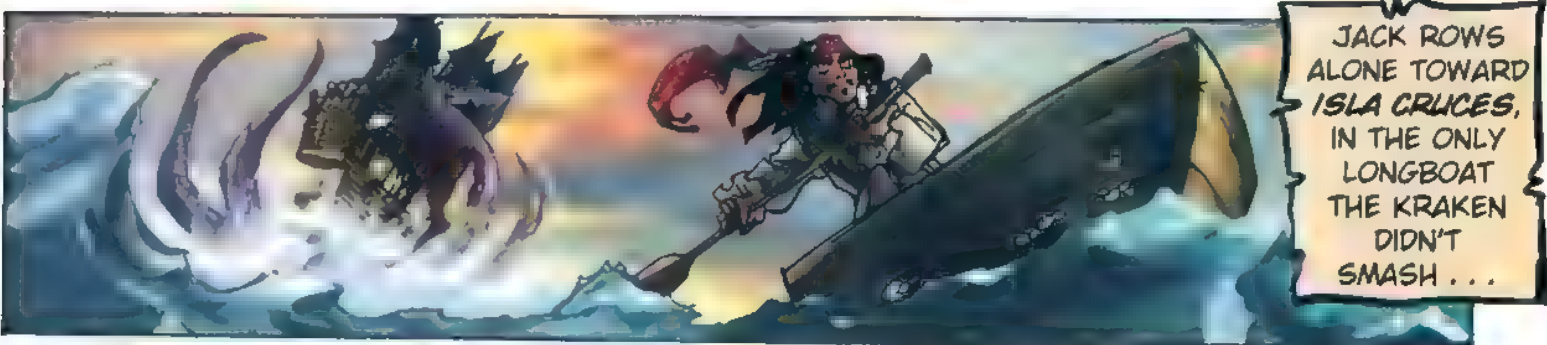
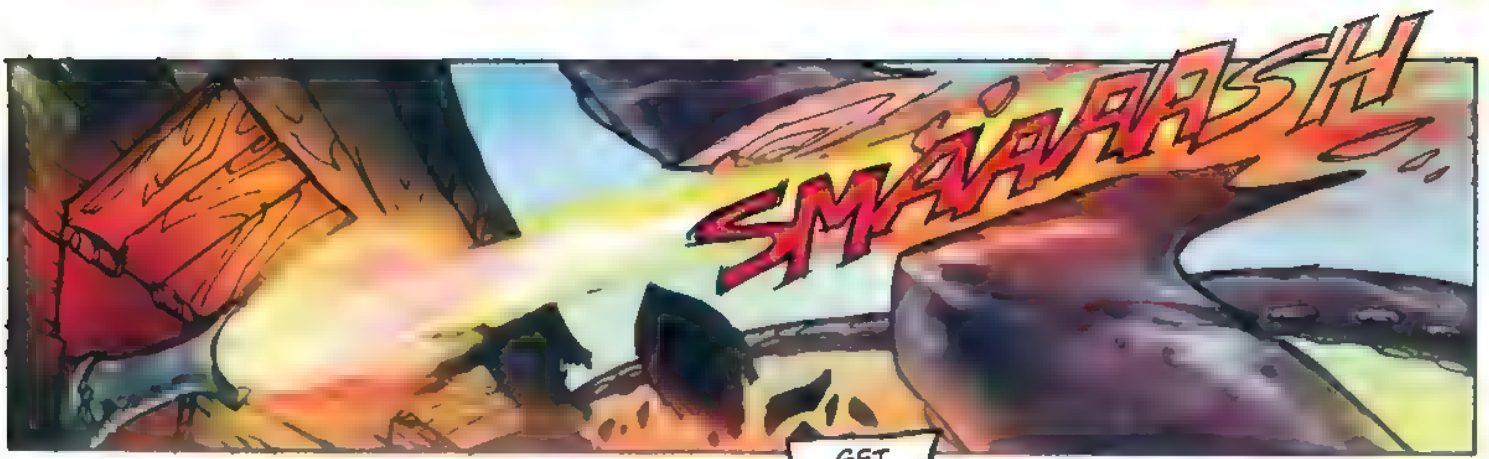


THE  
KRAKEN!

FIRE!

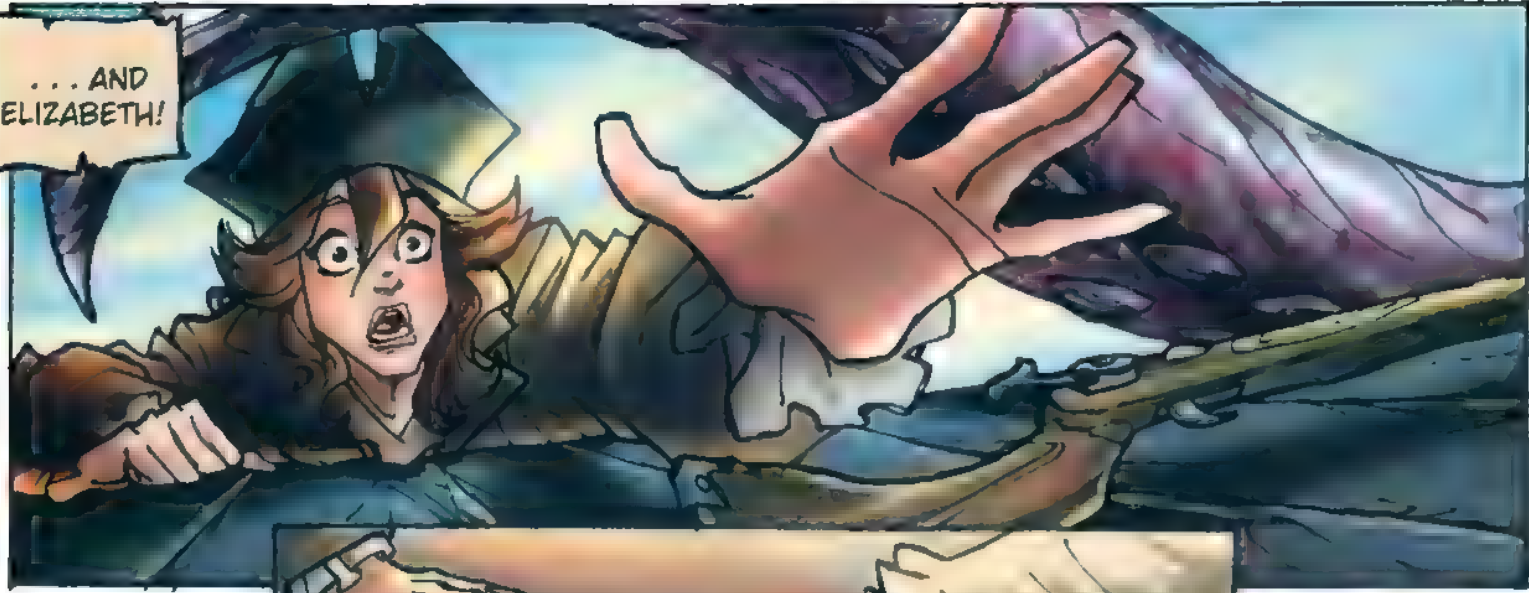








... AND  
ELIZABETH!



JACK FIRES ON THE  
PILE OF BARRELS,  
SETTING THEM  
OFF!

ABANDON  
SHIP! INTO THE  
LONGBOAT!

WHAT ABOUT  
THE PEARL?

SHE'S ONLY A SHIP,  
MATE!




ALL WE NEED  
IS A FEW  
MINUTES!


WE CAN GET  
AWAY AS IT  
TAKES DOWN  
THE PEARL!





A wide shot of the ship's deck. Jack Sparrow, with his signature red bandana and white coat, is on the left, looking towards Will Turner on the right. Will is wearing a brown coat and a black tricorn hat. In the background, other crew members are visible, and the ship's rigging is partially seen.

YOU CAME BACK.  
I ALWAYS KNEW  
YOU WERE A  
GOOD MAN!

A medium shot of Jack Sparrow pointing his right hand, which is wearing a red glove, towards Will Turner. Will is on the left, looking up at Jack with a surprised expression. Jack has a determined and slightly angry look on his face.

THE KRAKEN'S AFTER  
YOU, JACK. NOT US.  
... I'M NOT SORRY.

PIRATE!





WHILE THE OTHERS  
FLEE, JACK FACES  
HIS DOOM...  
THE KRAKEN!

HELLO,  
BEASTIE.

JACK  
SPARROW,  
OUR DEBT  
IS SETTLED!

OPEN THE CHEST. I NEED  
TO SEE THE HEART!

RAAARGH!  
SPARROW!

BUT—

LORD  
BECKETT—THE  
HEART OF DAVY  
JONES!

THANK YOU—ADMIRAL  
NORRINGTON!



SOMETIME  
LATER ...

TO JACK  
SPARROW!

WHAT WOULD  
YOU BE WILLING  
TO DO TO HAVE  
JACK BACK?

I WOULD SAIL  
TO THE ENDS  
OF THE EARTH.

VERY  
WELL ...

ARE YOU  
PREPARED FOR  
A VOYAGE?

YES.

I'M IN!

THE RESCUE PARTY  
WILL NEED A  
LEADER ...

... BARBOSSA!

BUT THAT IS  
ANOTHER STORY!

TO BE  
CONTINUED ...



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